

Current
Comment

Making known their presence in Campbell are a few individuals whose sole aim in life seems to be the destruction of other people's property. A local woman, prominent civic worker, watched for several years the growth of a plant which is notoriously hard to raise. She transplanted it a number of times and was finally being rewarded by the appearance of a single beautiful blossom. One morning she went out to view the flower, and it was gone. Some person with no regard for the property of others had taken it; in fact, they had pulled the plant up by the roots. Can you think of any term low enough to fittingly describe any one who would perpetrate such a small, mean, petty larceny trick? We can—but we can't print it. A few weeks ago a pee-wee-brained idiot sought to distinguish himself by deeply scoring with his heel the writer's newly planted lawn. It was fortunate for the moron that the writer was not at home when he took it upon himself to despoil the lawn. Other citizens of Campbell report like damages which, though small, are capable of arousing their wrath to the shotgun point.

The Southern Pacific 'park' has been the object of our mind's eye the past week. We understand that efforts have been repeatedly made to get the railroad company to do something toward beautifying the spot—with evident lack of success. If the company was approached in the proper spirit we believe they would at least supply enough pipe for a two-rail fence, some white paint and a bit of grass seed. Campbell men could do the rest, including the building of several benches, and ladies who are interested in the town would doubtless transplant a bit of stuff from their well-stocked gardens. The Chamber of Commerce could appoint a different committee every six months to see that the park was kept up and local peace officers could prevent the ignorant from tearing the place to tatters. How about it?

City officials of Miami, Fla., are endeavoring to make Scarface Al Capone's stay in their midst as interesting as possible. He, together with a henchman, has been arrested for vagrancy three times in the past ten days. A few more arrests and Capone will probably get it through his thick skull that he is emphatically not wanted in Miami.

The divorce mills of Reno are grinding slowly these days. A shortage of fuel is the cause, according to reports from the mountain metropolis. Business men of Reno are not discouraged, however, and look for a greater influx of divorce seekers when summer railroad rates go into effect. Divorces, since the stock market crash of last fall, have occurred with less frequency than before, according to the observations of Reno specialists—which would indicate that alimony is just as popular as it ever was.

That's all.

Jerome Pope Will Be
Assistant Scoutmaster

At a special meeting Monday evening the scout committee of the Kiwanis club, Dr. W. I. Merrill, chairman, appointed Jerome Pope, eagle scout, to act as assistant to Rev. J. H. Bennett, scoutmaster, in his work with the boys.

An assistant has been needed for some time to help Mr. Bennett with the large program he has prepared this year. Jerome Pope will handle only senior boys and first class scouts. Mr. Bennett will superintend the entire enrollment of scouts, but will give particular attention and service to the younger boys.

Epworth League To
Monte Toyon May 30

Memorial day, May 30, will be observed by the Epworth league of San Francisco district at Monte Toyon, the new institute headquarters near Aptos.

SEA SCOUTS BUILD
BIGGER BASEMENT
QUARTERS HERE

In the near future the Campbell Sea Scouts will have one of the largest and best equipped meeting places of any of the sea scout groups in the United States.

They have been busy for the past two months enlarging their quarters in the Congregational church basement. At each meeting from 15 to 20 boys work from 7:15 to 10 o'clock. They have dug with pick and shovel in a cramped, dusty and poorly ventilated basement. All the dirt had to be relayed from two to six times before it could be thrown out of a window and carried away. They have thus carried out 1,832 cubic feet of dirt.

Three new rooms have been made where before was nothing but dirt and rubbish. The walls of these rooms have been covered with cardboard from mattress packing cartons, secured by the boys at no expense from the Lion store in San Jose. With the cardboard the rooms are made clean and may be painted any color the boys desire.

The boys will now have seven different rooms. One large room 14 by 30 feet can be used for suppers with the parents and friends. It is large enough for drill and group work. There is a store room in which all the equipment is kept. In this room is another room, ten by four feet, which is a dark room. Here the boys can develop, print, enlarge and color the many pictures they have taken and will continue to take. The fourth room is the meeting room in which the boys gather for the business part of the meeting. In this room many pictures are hung and arranged so as to give it an artistic effect. This room is ten by 24 feet and will seat 40 boys. The fifth room is the chart room in which a large number of navigation charts are kept. Here also is the scrap book for newspaper clippings, another book for photographs, and another for sea pictures. Canvas work can be done here. There will be large tables for the working out of problems in navigation and the making of plans for model sail boats. The sixth room is the work room, 20 by 14 feet. Here are 52 running feet of regulation work benches. The boys were given an electric motor by Charles Griffel of San Jose to run a small lathe, jig-saw and planer. With this equipment model boats can be made and many articles of furniture for the rooms.

As the boys get more support more equipment will be added so that all the boys can be kept busy and interested in something worthwhile. The seventh room will be the office in which there will be a desk and a book case. Here the records and correspondence will be kept.

The total cost of fixing up all these rooms was less than 50 dollars and the quarters will compare with any of the large meeting places erected at much expense and a great amount of labor.

Report Of Santa Cruz
Plant Of Local Man
Grossly Exaggerated

Emanating from Santa Cruz, the recent report that the Mission Hatchery is about to build the biggest plant in the state on their newly acquired Santa Cruz property is erroneous.

Mr. Ellison is right on the job at the Campbell plant for all of May, doing his best to catch up with delayed orders and running the plant to capacity. He will take a trip east in the summer for both business and pleasure and on his return hopes to start a branch hatchery in Santa Cruz on a modest scale and also subdivide acreage for breeding farms to help supply eggs for the different hatchling plants, as it takes 300 cases a week to keep the incubators full. The need of additional breeding stock is easily seen and Santa Cruz has an ideal climate and soil for the purpose, therefore the investment in that locality.

Odd Fellows Regular
Meeting Slated for
Thursday, May 22

The Morning Light lodge No. 42, I. O. O. F., will hold its regular meeting Thursday evening, May 22. At this time reports of the grand lodge delegates will be received and first nomination of officers for the ensuing term will take place.

All members are expected to attend as other matters of importance are to be brought up.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Edsberg of San Francisco spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Farum of the Busy Bee.

The evening service at the local Methodist church this Sunday will be followed by a social hour and program sponsored by the Epworth league. Light refreshments will be served.

CAMPBELL PRESS

VOLUME 33, NUMBER 37

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

TUESDAY, MAY 20, 1930

Singing In the Rain

By Albert T. Reid

CAMPBELL NINE IN
RACE FOR VALLEY
LEAGUE "BANNER"

The Campbell baseball team has joined the Valley league, playing the first of an 18-game series Sunday, May 11. There are ten teams in the league, including Los Gatos, Mountain View, Madrone, Santa Clara, Pala, Anderson & Barn grover, Consolidated Laundry, Pioneers of Berryessa, Levins, and Campbell.

The winner of first place at the end of the series will be awarded \$40, second place, \$25; third place, \$20, and fourth place, \$15. These cash prizes have been raised by the teams participating.

L. E. Vaughn, the manager of the team, and A. Ferro, treasurer, wish to express the thanks of the team for the support accorded them by a group of public spirited citizens who have contributed to a common fund to buy new uniforms, bats, balls and other necessary equipment for the team. Those who have donated are Carl Field, L. E. Vaughn, Charles DeSelle, A. Ferro, Guy Farley, Ralph Hyde, Hal Morton, E. W. Preston, E. W. Ohlen, J. L. Farum, J. C. Ainsley, O. Fuchs, Tony Raffanti, Horace Lea, A. T. Davy, Andy Johnson, Jean Whitney, George Barnes and Abe Klassen.

The new suits are of a sturdy gray woolen material, with fine brown pinstripes. The sox are blue and white and the caps are dark blue. "Campbell" will be lettered across the front. The suits were worn for the first time at Sunday's game with Los Gatos.

Campbell has been particularly fortunate in being able to secure most of the games to be played on our home diamond at the high school grounds. No admission is charged but about the seventh inning it is customary to pass the hat for a collection to take care of current expenses. The umpire must be paid, as well as the man who scrapes and marks the diamond. Baseballs are a regular item.

Sunday's game with Los Gatos wound up with Campbell on the short end of a 10-8 score.

	AB	R	H
Flood, 2b	6	2	2
Bono, rf	5	2	2
Preston, 1b	3	1	1
G. Frank, lf	5	1	1
P. Frank, cf	3	0	2
Lanotti, ss	5	0	0
Clark, cf	0	1	0
Stanley, c	5	0	1
Albini, p	5	1	2

Totals	36	10	1
Valley League schedule:			
May 25, Levins at Campbell.			
June 1, Campbell at Madrone.			
June 8, Los Gatos at Campbell			
June 15, Campbell at Merchants			
June 22, A. B.'s at Campbell			
June 29, Campbell at Mt. View.			
July 6, Levins at Campbell.			
July 13, Consolidated at Camp			

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Mesdames Archibald,
Kennedy and Hyde
Entertain At Fig Tree

Among the many lovely parties that have enlivened the spring season in Campbell was the one given Saturday at the Fig Tree inn by three hostesses, Mrs. R. G. Archibald, Mrs. R. H. Hyde and Mrs. E. R. Kennedy, who had bidden a group of some 60 guests to enjoy their hospitality.

Bowls of mixed flowers were placed in the window embrasures, while a color scheme of lavender and pink was artistically carried out on the luncheon tables, which seated four guests.

Each table was centered with gilded baskets of sweet peas, rosebuds and five-fingered ferns, flanked by tall lavender tapers in low glass holders. Nut baskets and clever candy flowers with dainty lavender sachet favors further accented the color motif. Following the luncheon and a visit to the attractive gardens, progressive bridge was enjoyed by most of the guests, while others participated in interesting games arranged by the hostesses.

The invited guests were Mesdames John Drew, Frank Plummer, Allan Rudolph, Paul Rudolph, Bertha Banon, Russell Henwood, C. N. Brady, C. W. Wolff, Merlin Bohnett, Ryan Booker, Phillip Brown, Lawrence Neville, Ralph Schaeffer, Homer Hamlin, J. E. Palmer, Arthur Holmes, F. B. Brown, E. R. Husted and Miss Evelyn Beattie, all of San Jose; Mesdames E. E. Pomeroy, H. R. Fry, Wilbur Mitchell, Harold Hayes of Saratoga; Mrs. A. F. Kennedy of Santa Clara; Mrs. C. F. Butlerick of Oakland; Mrs. Warren Shelly of Ben Lomond; Mrs. E. C. Allison of Claremont; Mrs. M. E. Kennedy and Mrs. G. B. Rodeck of Gilroy, and from Campbell, Mesdames Walter Stray, George Robson, Leigh Saunders, Harry Smith, George Husted, C. G. Kennedy, Hattie Baugh, L. C. Shank, G. E. Farley, Gordon Ainsley, Harold Morton, L. T. Lenox, W. I. Merrill, Ira Abbott, Harry Lohr, W. N. Lloyd, J. C. Ainsley, D. H. Cramer, F. V. Perrott, W. C. Bohnett, E. C. Merrill, H. M. Shadle, Niel Best, Carl Field, M. J. Palmer, C. H. Whitman, Horace Person, George Parso, and the Misses Mary Rodeck, Mae Farley and Anna Hagelin.

Methodist Ladies Aid
Met With Mrs. Ainsley

The regular meeting of the Methodist Ladies Aid society was held Thursday, May 15, at the home of Mrs. J. C. Ainsley. Plans for the summer were discussed. About 20 members were present. Delicious refreshments were served.

The next meeting will be held in the middle of July for the purpose of electing officers.

July 20, Pala at Campbell.
July 27, Pioneers at Campbell.
August 3, Madrone at Campbell.
August 10, Campbell at Los Gatos.
August 17, Merchants at Campbell.
August 24, A. B.'s at Campbell.
August 31, Mt. View at Campbell.

G. P. A. L. PLAYED
SEMI-FINAL TENNIS
AT PALY SATURDAY

The Girls' Peninsular Athletic league played the semi-finals tennis tournament at Palo Alto Saturday, May 17. Both doubles and singles were played, entries being made from San Mateo and Santa Clara counties. The groups were so large that it was necessary to distribute them among several courts.

In the class A doubles, L. Ribisi and N. Ruscigno of Campbell won from Dunbar and Smith of Jefferson Union, 5-7, 6-4, 6-4.

Class B doubles, R. Bollinger and H. Buck of Campbell lost to Spiller and Jones of Burlingame, 6-5, 7-5.

Class B singles: M. Smith of Campbell lost to M. Barnes of Burlingame, 6-4, 6-2, and C. Blakesley of Campbell lost to B. Blithen of Los Gatos, 6-5, 6-2.

Class C singles, D. Willis of Campbell lost to M. Gonzales of Santa Clara, 6-1, 6-0, and E. Wood of Campbell won from G. Neely of Palo Alto, 6-1, 6-0.

Campbell Folks Place
In Flower Show Of
Fiesta de las Rosas

Two exhibits in the fiesta flower show from Campbell were awarded prizes, one a display of mixed flowers by Mrs. Gordon Ainsley and the other a miniature garden by Frances Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Smith. The latter was a very cleverly executed replica of a section of Ramona's garden as described in Helen Hunt Jackson's story, Ramona.

Annual Lightweight
Track Meet Held At
Mount'n View Friday

The Santa Clara Valley Athletic league held its annual lightweight track meet at Mountain View May 16. In the 110 pound class Mirasol won second place in the shot put.

In the 120 pound class R. Fulton, high jump, second, low hurdles, fourth; Stojanovich and Hughes tied for fourth place in high jump. R. DeSelle fourth in broad jump.

In the 130 pound class T. Lovel, first in 100 yard dash, first in discus, setting new record of 100 feet throw in this district. He was third in shot put.

The unlimiteds will hold their track meet Saturday, May 24, at the Fremont Union High school.

Charity Lodge, Masons,
Will Go to De Coto

Charity lodge No. 362 is sponsoring a meeting for members and their ladies for Saturday evening, May 24, at the De Coto Masonic home. An interesting program has been planned. Those who are going will assemble at the lodge hall at 6:30 p. m.

ALUMNI GATHERING
ATTRACTED CROWD
SATURDAY NIGHT

One hundred and seventy-five graduates, friends and members of the faculty were present at the second annual reunion of the Campbell Union High School alumni held at the Hotel Sainte Claire in San Jose Saturday evening, May 17, at 8:30 o'clock. After a pleasant visit in the lobby the guests gathered in the main dining room.

The Cafe Esplendido, with the marvelous lighting effects, was a most suitable setting for the dinner, the lighted fountain in the patio and the iridescent globes and the huge spotlights helped to make it more than perfect.

After the guests had been seated they were greeted by a few opening remarks from Dr. E. A. Abbott, who introduced acting president Dan Yeager. Dan welcomed the graduates and friends with a few words.

Nancy Abinante then ushered in the lovely Queen Louise—Louise brief remarks.

and their escorts, who were welcomed by President Yeager, who presented the queen with a gorgeous bouquet.

Stephen Merrill sang two solos, "Moon Dreams" and "The Rose," and Rose Abinante sang "Calm is the Night" and "Roses and You." The assemblage was highly pleased with the vocal entertainment and applauded heartily.

The toastmaster, Dr. E. A. Abbott, called on the members of the faculty, several alumni and some of the 1930 graduates for remarks and was rewarded with several words.

The graduate coming farthest from "The Congo," to attend the reunion was Mrs. Edna (Beardsley) Webster, whose home is in Julian, San Diego county. Mrs. Irving W. Snow, wife of the former Prof. Snow, was also present.

A short business meeting was conducted by President Yeager after the dinner. Miss Marion Austin read a short paper on the progress of the association for the year 1929-30. New members to the council elected at this time were Ralph Hyde, Verna Cutting Lusher, Louise Smith, Cecil Keesling. At the next council meeting a new president will be elected.

Dancing in the ball room was enjoyed until a very late hour.

First Graders Play
For Woman's Club
At Monday Meeting

Mrs. F. V. Perrott, who was the only member of her committee able to serve, had prepared a most entertaining program for the Monday meeting of the Country Woman's club.

Mrs. Emma Wilson, teacher of the high first grade of the Campbell grammar school, presented her little folks in orchestration numbers. This was a novel feature to most of those present and was educational as well as pleasurable. The children followed the picture music playing on triangles, bells, whistles, shuffle-blocks, wood blocks, cymbals, small xylophones, tambourines, bird whistles, and a drum. These were played as accompaniment to phonograph records.

One piece played from memory and directed by one of the little boys elicited rounds of applause.

Mrs. S. M. Burke of Mountain View, county chairman of the department of conservation of wild flowers and wild life was the speaker and gave a very able and convincing talk, showing the needs of preserving our wild flowers and shrubbery if we ourselves are to continue to enjoy the delights of the country side and mountains, and leave any heritage for the coming generations.

"To truly be a nature lover is not to destroy but to help to preserve and propagate the beauties in which we delight."

She urged that wild flowers and shrubbery be purchased from seed houses and nurseries for home gardens, as they are much surer of growing than if taken from their native haunts and transplanted.

Birds are the greatest asset in fighting insects, and scientists and students of insect life are already convinced that man's greatest warfare and fight for existence is against hordes of destroyers.

Encourage birds with bird-baths, berry shrubs, sheltered places and by disposing of tramp cats. Help to see that the law protecting toyon berries is obeyed; plant living Christmas trees in boxes or yards, to help preserve the forests, and teach children to love and preserve birds and flowers.

She also spoke of the resolution passed by the state federation at its recent session, asking the legislature to pass a law prohibiting the use of steel traps to catch fur bearing and other wild animals.

Before the close of the meeting Mrs. D. H. Cramer, retiring president, introduced the officers for the next year, and the new president, Mrs. M. E. Purmort, assumed the duties.

(Continued on Page 8)

BRIDAL HEADRESS MUST FLATTER



BRIDE-time is! Couturier salons and dressmaker establishments, window displays and magazine pages all proclaim that now has the season of weddings arrived. In atelier and humble workshop alike, on tables, on shelves, in every nook, orange blossoms are blooming in pretty confusion while masses of billowy tulle rise like fleecy clouds along the horizon. Yards and yards of gleaming white satin, lustrous noires, snowy crepes and other materials of which bridal robes are evolved, also invite immediate action with the scissors, needle and chart. Oh, yes, indeed! 'Tis strenuous times in fashionland just now, for all the style world is working overtime to the end that the June bride-to-be may present a picture of loveliness.

From a pictorial standpoint the headress and veiling of the bride present a theme which challenges the makers of modes to utmost artistry in the achieving of flattering effect. Beauty is or should be the thought supreme in the mind of the designer. The full-length figure in the picture presents a veil and headress arrangement which should prove flattering to almost every type. Orange blossoms together with a band of lace charmingly frame the face. The veil of hemberg tulle is draped in a girlish unaffected manner. The gown of white hemberg satin is styled with classic simplicity. White kid slippers, white kid gloves and white kid prayer book which the bride carries conveys the message that ensemble accessories are as important for bridal array as for costumes in general.

As will be seen by the thumb nail sketches in this group, creators of bridal raiment are designing very beautiful headresses of lace this season. A pretty idea recently advanced is a cap of real lace with a frill at the neckline like that of a baby's bonnet, from underneath which the trail of tulle takes its

start. The unique part of the face effect is that the genuine orange roses is bordered with a tulle of lace matching that which fashions the cap.

One reason these close-fitting face caps are so well liked is that they give a definite pleasing line to the head. Not only are the bonnet-like effects inspired by picturesque peasant caps proving popular, but unlike draperies of tulle also hold their own in the scheme of things.

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Correction in Boundary

The reason for the peculiar deviation from a straight line or boundary between Connecticut and Massachusetts, known as the Southwick jog, is that when adjusting errors in the boundary line between Connecticut and Massachusetts, as previously run by compass, a long, narrow strip of land was given to Connecticut. The Southwick jog ceded to Massachusetts was intended to be an equivalent area.

Mesopotamia Unhealthy

Irak, the Arabian name for Mesopotamia, has an area of 143,240 square miles, or the equivalent of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio. The temperature varies from 112 degrees in the shade in summer to severe frosts in the winter. The country is unhealthy, and the utmost care is required by those living there to escape the plagues which scourge the land.

May Throw Light on Past

A valuable Syriac manuscript in the University of Chicago weighs 50 pounds and its parchment pages are expected to reveal new light on Christianity in the Dark Ages, for it deals with "A Collection of Selected Discourses on All the Feasts Composed by Orthodox Holy Fathers."

The St. Bernard A Story for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"YOU'RE certainly too amiable," said the little toy spaniel dog at the dog show to the St. Bernard dog.

"You aren't fashionable enough. You try to be sensible."

"My friend," said the St. Bernard, "you are right when you say that I try to be sensible."

"But tell me, truly, don't I succeed in being sensible?"

"That is—boy-wow—am I not sensible? I hate to think that I was not sensible when I tried all the time to be."

"You succeed all right," said the toy spaniel. "But I don't think you've got the right idea."

"I don't think you should be so good-natured and pleasant and friendly."

"You like to have me for a friend, don't you?" asked the St. Bernard.

"Ah, that is different, very different," said the toy spaniel. "You are quite safe in knowing me."

"My ancestors were very fine. We are a noble family. Yes, we have a fine lot of dogs back of us."

"It seems to me," said the St. Bernard, "that it doesn't make much difference how many fine dogs are back of a fellow if the fellow himself isn't going to amount to something, too."

"Pooh! Boy-wow," said the toy spaniel. "You don't understand. The joy in having fine ancestry is that one doesn't have to do any thing one's self to be fine."

"It's all there without any effort."

"Ah, my poor little spaniel, that's all there without any effort."

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Taking Good Care of Malcolm

The Weekly Short Story—By JANE OSBORN

AS a boy Malcolm Greeley had been the youngest one in his set to be allowed a latch key. More over the day he was sixteen he was given a small runabout and permission to get a license to drive. In his suite of two rooms on the third floor of his aunt's house in Tinton he was permitted always to dispense indefinite hospitality to any of the boys he chose. It seemed to Malcolm's friends as if he was certainly lucky in living there with his two maiden aunts, and to most of the grownups in the neighborhood it seemed as if those same maiden aunts would undoubtedly ruin their charge with their indulgence. Malcolm, on leaving college, had put some of his patrimony in a certain well established contracting concern in Gifford, a booming city an hour's ride from Tinton, and was, as the neighbors said, "Getting on splendidly."

But Malcolm suffered and always had suffered a deep and increasing irritation. He appreciated his aunts' kindness, he regarded them with real affection, but on rainy mornings or when even a single cloud appeared in the sky Aunt Susan would say, "Malcolm, dear, remember your rubbers." This while he was eating breakfast; and lest he might slip away without them, Aunt Clara would be standing in the hall, ready with Malcolm's rubbers and umbrella—raincoat, too, if the sky dripped or was really overcast.

Malcolm tore it because really there was nothing else to do.

It was during an extremely wet April that Malcolm came to the conclusion that he'd go to live by himself in Gifford. He'd give as his excuse that business now required his residence there, but really in his heart he knew that he was going so that he could go rubberless and umbrellaless when he chose.

So Malcolm Greeley set himself up in bachelor apartments in Gifford.

In time he grew lonely. He could not even go to spend holidays with his aunts, who were now living their time in Italy or southern France. Having always been used to the most comfortable home atmosphere and the society of two women who were in almost all respects so agreeable, Malcolm felt his loneliness keenly. Then along came Dora Hilton, whom Malcolm met at a dance in Gifford and all at once it flashed through Malcolm's mind that this starry-eyed young lady—and she alone—could fill the void in a lonely heart produced by his aunts' absence.

It was in April and Malcolm and Dora were sitting in a sequestered spot on the veranda of Gifford's new country clubhouse.

Malcolm made the usual preliminaries about having something that was very hard to say yet something that to him was very important, and the starry-eyed girl made the usual but not quite truthful remarks about not having an idea what it could be. Then Malcolm proposed

and Dora sat looking pensive and very pretty for full two minutes so that it might appear that she was considering a proposition that had never entered her head before and then she pouted just a little—a kiss-provoking pout it was—and said she thought she'd accept.

That night Malcolm wrote to his aunts and told them the glad news, giving Dora's address so that they might write to her and say the polite little things that good form demanded under the circumstances. The next morning the air was filled with a damp mist that threatened rain. But Malcolm was too joyous even to notice the weather. Martha, his old colored housekeeper, had breakfast ready for him as usual at eight and at half past he would leave for the office. Just five minutes after eight the telephone rang. Malcolm seized the receiver and recognized Dora's voice. For a terrifying second or so he was afraid that she wanted to tell him that she had reconsidered what she had said the night before and that after all he had better not get the ring he had spoken about. But then, came the voice—

"Malcolm, dear, I know it isn't very conventional to call you at your apartment so early in the morning, but Malcolm, dear, it looks like rain—and I wanted to remind you to wear your rubbers. You know now that we're engaged, I'm going to take such good care of you."

"You darling," breathed Malcolm over the telephone.

A month later the letter from Malcolm's aunt reached Dora. "It was such a lovely letter," Dora told him as she sat beside him in the little roadster that he told Dora he had bought for himself as an engagement present, "and those darling aunts asked me for their sakes to be sure and see that you carried your umbrella when it rained, and that you wore your rubbers even when it didn't rain if the ground was damp. And I was so pleased, because I'd already made up my mind that I was going to take good care of you."

(Copyright.)

Sandwiches

By NELLIE MAXWELL

MANY directions for sandwich making tell us to butter the bread before it is cut from the loaf. This is not necessary if the butter is creamed. Creaming the butter makes it go farther, has a smoother spread and is more saving.

A hot sandwich may range from a dainty toasted morsel to serve with a cup of tea, to a substantial variety which is a meal in itself. Watch the lunch counter, which in most cities one finds in drug stores, department stores and wherever hungry people may be found in any number, you will note that a square meal with a cup of hot drink or milk may be made from a hot sandwich. Two slices of bread with thin sliced meat and plenty of good gravy over it provides a fairly substantial and sustaining dish.

Hot Beef Sandwich.—Take one pound of chopped beef, one small onion and one green pepper (minced). Brown in one table-spoonful of butter, season to taste with tomato sauce and add a tea-spoonful of flour. Place in buttered pans and place in the oven to keep hot.

Hot Tomato Sandwich.—Broil two thin slices of bacon until crisp. Toast two thin slices of bread—whole wheat is preferred. Put sliced tomatoes on one slice, add the bacon and cover with another slice. Put into a hot oven or heat carefully on a hot griddle.

Cheese and Pepper Sandwiches.—Pour boiling water over three large peppers, let stand a few minutes then rub off the outer skin and remove the pith and seeds. Put the peppers and a half pound of cheese

through the food chopper, add one half teaspoonful of salt, paprika and mustard and a dash of cayenne. Mix and blend thoroughly. Cut bread one-fourth inch thick and butter evenly. Spread half the slices with the pepper and cheese mixture, press on top slices and toast in a hot oven.

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SEAMING MARKS TAILORED FROCKS



THE program of dress for this spring and summer is that well-balanced, the fashionable wardrobe must include costumes of the most practical and wearable type as well as the prettily feminine sort which revels in lengthened hemlines, high waists, and all sorts of frills and furbelows. Each have their time and place in the mode.

So, after all, women who do not care for the frilly picturesque styles which came so unexpectedly into our midst need not wear them—for there are plenty of trim, trig and infinitely chic tailors from which to make choice. The pretty tailored one-piece dress of feather-weight tweed in the picture, is typical of the trend to practical styles tuned to town or travel wear.

This swanky cloth model is quite suited to the youthful figure, that is why Joan Marsh who posed for this photograph, selected it. Miss Marsh as you may perhaps know is a sixteen-year-old contract player on Hollywood way. Her dress is in intricately seamed as most of the smartest tailored frocks are this season. Yet in appearance it is the very essence of simplicity. Note the inset "crest" with its three rows of cuff link buttons. The skirt, too, is chic to the last degree, having a yoke formed of triple tiers of the cloth flatly stitched to which a wide circular flare is attached.

Many of the little semi-sports frocks on this order have detachable matching capes, some long and some merely shoulder length. Covert cloth in every possible shade is very popular this season, and it

would lend itself admirably to a dress such as pictured. Engaged in active sports one more likely selects a skirt with a blouse or sweater, adding a jacket of the cloth to be worn only when really needed. As to the one-piece cloth dress as illustrated, fashion makes the careful distinction of calling it a "sportswear frock." For those who go to look on at the game, such a frock bespeaks almost smartness.

One can make no better color selection for the light woolen frock than navy blue. Even the shoes should be of navy kid. The simple blue hat, if of straw, may be enlivened with perhaps a band and bow of belting ribbon in the new shade of pink which is so fashion able, or it may be just a snug felt.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1939 Western Newspaper Union.)

SCIATICA?

Here is a never-failing form of relief from sciatic pain:



Take Bayer Aspirin tablets and avoid needless suffering from sciatica—lumbago—and similar excruciating pains. They do relieve; they don't do any harm. Just make sure it is genuine.

BAYER ASPIRIN

For Barbed Wire Cuts

Try HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

To Restore Historic Castle

A historical society at Bad Koesen, Germany, is to rebuild Castle Saaleck to the state in which it was when occupied by the robber barons of the Middle Ages. It was in the tower of the castle that the murderers of Walter Rathenau, foreign minister, committed suicide.



FOR CONSTIPATION Feen-a-mint

In Training

Betty wanted to get big enough to go to kindergarten, so she was told what she must do.

Her aunt had a full-length mirror in which Betty liked to look at herself. One day she was heard to say:

"Betty, you drink your milk and eat your spinach, and you've quit sucking your thumb, but you are not a bit bigger than you were the last time I saw you. You will have to take more cod liver oil."

Advices Young Mothers



Mrs. Tingley

Los Angeles.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription" is the tonic that I found beneficial to myself and child in early motherhood, and I would advise every young mother of today to take it during expectant periods. It was not until I had become a mother the second time that I learned its true value. There was as great a difference as day and night between the two. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes motherhood easier and children stronger. My own health improved from that time on and I have always credited that fact to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."—Mrs. M. J. Tingley, 1217 Prado St. All dealers. Fluid or tablets form.

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Mrs. H. C. HENRY, 286 Fuller Ave., St. Paul, Minnesota.



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Mrs. H. C. HENRY, 286 Fuller Ave., St. Paul, Minnesota.

Marvel Electric Brooder Heater

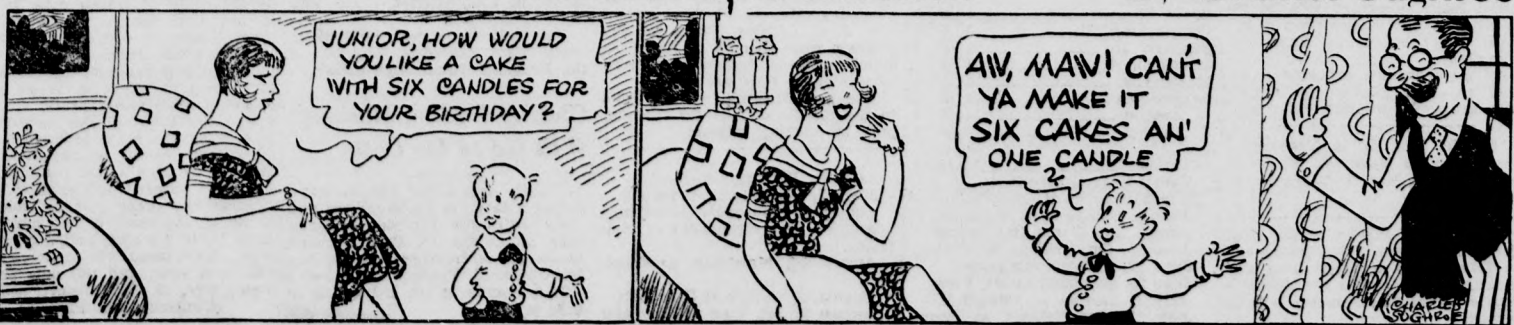
Can be used in any box or brooder. Will care for 1 to 150 chicks. The most economical and care free heater devised. Price \$2.50 postpaid. C. O. D. Agents Wanted. MARVEL MFG. CO., 651 Larkin St., San Francisco, Cal.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff-Stopes Hair-Fallout. Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c and \$1.00 at Drugists. SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drugists. Hincos Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

SUCH IS LIFE— Who Wouldn't Like It Better?

By Charles Sughrue



The Mazaroff Mystery

by J.S. Fletcher

Illustrations by Edwin Myers

WHAT WENT BEFORE

Mervyn Holt is engaged by a man calling himself Mazaroff as a traveling companion. After a short tour they put up at Woodcock inn, on Marrasdale moor. They meet, casually, Mrs. Elphinstone and Sheila Merichson. Mazaroff informs Holt that they are his wife and daughter and that his real name is Armintrude. That night Mazaroff fails to return to the inn. Holt meets Sheila and tells her of Mazaroff's disappearance. They go to her cousin's (Vernon Courthorne) shooting box, hoping to hear word of Mazaroff. They meet Mr. Armintrude and Doctor Eccleshare, Police Sergeant Manners and a reporter, Bonnas, question Holt. Mazaroff's murdered body is found. Crole, Mazaroff's lawyer, and Maythorne, private detective, arrive. Valuable diamonds that Mazaroff usually carried are missing. A gun, stolen from Musgrave, is found at the scene of the murder. Evidence at the inquest proves "Mazaroff" was Merichson.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Much obliged to you, I'm sure. Mr. Postlethwaite," the corner said. "Now, according to you the deceased man carried off this will in his pocket. It appears from the evidence that everything he had on him—money, valuable papers—was stolen, most likely by the murderer or murderers; presumably the will has gone with the rest. However, it's something to know that such a document was in existence. You say he told you he was a wealthy man. Did he say how wealthy?"

"Yes. He told me he was worth about eight hundred thousand pounds."

The corner leaned back in his chair, put the tips of his fingers together, and looked round the court. Then he turned again to the witness.

"I think we'll trouble you to read that draft, Mr. Postlethwaite," he said, quietly.

Postlethwaite read—amidst a dead silence:

"This is the last will of me, Salim Mazaroff, of the Hotel Cecil, London, in the county of Middlesex and of 941 Darling street, Cape Town, South Africa. I devise and bequeath all my estate and effects, real and personal, which I may die possessed of or entitled to, unto Mervyn Holt, of 553a Jernyn street, London, absolutely, and I hereby appoint the said Mervyn Holt sole executor of this my will and I revoke all former wills and codicils."

"This was all. But I was suddenly conscious that all eyes had turned from the witness to me.

The first thing that I was acutely conscious of after the crushing shock of the York solicitor's announcement was Crole's voice, close to my ear.

"Keep quiet, Holt!" he was whispering intently. "Keep quiet—calm!"

I don't think I did more than hear him—I was watching the corner, feeling now that he had somehow crystallized in himself all that the various people in that room were thinking and wondering.

The corner looked around—at nobody in particular.

"I understand that the will has not been found," he said. "The theory is that it was stolen by the supposed murderer, with other of the deceased's papers. Nobody knows anything about it, eh?"

Wetherby was suddenly on his legs, with a sidelong glance at me.

"As Mr. Holt, the beneficiary, is present, sir," he said, "I should like to ask him if he knows anything about it?"

"I know nothing about it," I exclaimed. "I never heard of it."

Wetherby gave me another look; there was something cynical in it which I strongly resented.

"You and the deceased gentleman were very close friends, I think?" he said quietly. "Such close friends that he leaves you all his money—a vast fortune—and appoints you sole executor of his last will and testament—and yet never even mentions that matter of his good intentions and your extraordinary luck to you?" he said, with what was almost a sneer. "You're sure about your memory?"

"I'm sure of something else than my memory!" I retorted hotly. "I know nothing whatever about Mazaroff's will. I never knew he had one. And I'm very sure that if his will is found, and I have to handle his money, I shall just transfer it to whom it belongs—to his widow and daughter."

But Crole had got a hand on my arm by this time, and was dragging at me.

"Sit down, Holt, you d—d young ass!" he muttered strenuously. "Sit down!—leave this to me." He took up his legs—his voice sounded suave and placatory as he turned to the corner.

"I think, sir, that this has scarcely anything to do with the object of this inquiry. I suggest that the inquest adjourn until—"

I paid no heed to the corner's platitudes about keeping open minds—my own mind was in a whirl of indignation against Mrs. Elphinstone's solicitor. But when I turned in her direction, I saw that Mrs. Elphinstone herself had crossed over from her seat and was talking earnestly to him. Presently he came to me with a half-amused, half-ingratiating smile.

"You're a bit hot tempered, Mr. Holt," he said. "Come, come—I was only speaking professionally, you know—professional manners, after all, are—"

"Confoundedly offensive, sir. If that's a specimen of them!" I retorted. "You were inferring that—"

"Now, now, I wasn't inferring anything!" he interrupted soothingly. "I've the interest of my client to consider. I say again it's an odd thing that Mazaroff or Merichson didn't mention his will to you. But the whole thing's odd," he went on, looking round, "and what I suggest is that we legal gentlemen and the parties concerned just have a talk. If we can find a place to talk in."

I took them into the private sitting room which Mazaroff and I had chartered and I still retained—the three solicitors, Mr. and Mrs. Elphinstone, and Sheila. The solicitors did most of the talking that followed; it was all about the chances of recovering the missing will and the possibilities of settling up the original draft—which was wholly in Mazaroff's handwriting and also bore his signature—if no recovery was made. The discussion didn't interest me. I resolved, after what I had heard, that I should never touch one penny of the dead man's money.

Suddenly Crole smote the table at which he was sitting. "Who murdered this man?" he exclaimed, with emphasis. "That's the question! Who murdered him, and why?"

He was a man of mystery, evidently. And as I've asked before—was he murdered as Mazaroff, or as Merichson? I think we may have to go back—perhaps a long way, but it seems to me that the murder must be cleared up as a start."

Just then Maythorne came in, closing the door behind him.

"Gathered anything?" asked Crole.

"Well—something," answered Maythorne. "No secret about it, either. Manners tells me that a certain man named Parslave, Ralph Parslave, better known as Ratty, who lives in a cottage on the outskirts of Birnside, has never been home since the day of that fair. He's a man who lives by himself and seems to be a sort of odd job man; occasional drover, game watcher, rat catcher."

"Everybody knows Ratty Parslave!" interjected Sheila. "He's a local celebrity."

"Just so," said Maythorne. "Well, the police have ascertained that he came in here, in company with other men, drovers and so on, returning from the fair, on the evening of the murder. He was one of the company to which Mazaroff stood drinks and cigars. Of course the police have already got a theory—they think that Parslave, who, they say, has been in what they call trouble before, saw Mazaroff make a display—unconsciously—of his money. They think he slipped out of the barroom, perhaps with no very definite intention; that chance to pass the open door of this private room he saw Musgrave's gun hanging on those hooks, stepped in, took it down and cleared off with it; that he afterward followed Mazaroff across the moor, shot him dead, and robbed him; after that throwing the gun away where it was found, and clearing out with the proceeds of his crime. That, I say, is the police theory."

"And what do you think of it?" asked Wetherby.

"It's a good theory—from a policeman's point of view," said Maythorne. "There may be a great deal in it. But speaking for myself, I should like to know more about the dead man's personal, private history, recent as well as past. One matter in particular needs clearing up. He told Mr. Holt that he wanted to see some man here at Marrasdale. Who was that man? Did he see him?"

Nobody, of course, could answer that question, and the conference broke up.

We buried Mazaroff—or Merichson—that afternoon, very quietly, and in the evening Webster drove Crole, Maythorne and myself to Black Gill Junction, where we caught the night mail for London. For Maythorne was unusually keen on seeing the officials of the Imperial Banking Corporation of South Africa, and on finding out all he could about Mazaroff in general and the receipt for the registered letter addressed "H. D. L." in particular.

At half past ten next morning we were all three closeted with an important personage of the bank who, as soon as he knew our business, became keenly interested about Mazaroff and the circumstances of his death. I believed he was going to prove a valuable aid, but as soon as he saw the receipt and its date he shook his head.

"Ah!" he said. "The man who would deal with Mazaroff's account"

and letters, at the date of this receipt, is no longer here. He was Mr. Armintrude—he left us six months since, to become manager of Courthope's."

I think it was greatly to my credit that I controlled my features and the rest of me when this sudden announcement was made, neither staring nor starting at the mention of Armintrude's name. Even Crole, old and hardened man of law that he was, could not refrain from a very slight start of surprise. Maythorne, of course, showed no surprise; his face, always cheerful and bright, betrayed nothing.

"I know Courthope's—by reputation," he remarked. "Then—you yourself can't tell us anything very much about Mazaroff?"

"I can tell you what I know," replied our informant, evidently quite willing to talk. "We know Mazaroff as a very wealthy man who has extensive dealings in trading affairs, and latterly in diamonds and other precious stones, in the East, and in South Africa. He kept his principal account at our Cape Town headquarters, but for years he has had a smaller account here as well. Lately, he transferred his Cape Town account here; he also realized all his various properties and paid the proceeds in here, with a view to reinvestment in English securities."

"Then you hold a considerable sum of his?" suggested Crole. "We understand that it is about eight hundred thousand pounds?"

"About that, I dare say," assented the manager, almost indifferent.

"Then you hold a considerable sum of his?" suggested Crole. "We understand that it is about eight hundred thousand pounds?"

"About that, I dare say," assented the manager, almost indifferent.

"Who Murdered This Man?" He Exclaimed, With Emphasis.

"Rather more, I fancy. Oh, yes—a wealthy man! And the will, you say, is lost?"

"Missing temporarily, we hope," said Crole. "But Postlethwaite has the original draft, in Mazaroff's own handwriting, and signed by Mazaroff."

"Can you tell us anything of Mazaroff—personally?"

"Next to nothing," answered the manager. "He called here, just once, some time after his arrival in London. I saw him—in this very room. He was here five minutes. He said he was just going for a tour of the north of England, and would look in on his return, a few weeks hence. And—that's all."

A few minutes later we all left. And once outside the great door of the bank, Crole gave Maythorne a sharp glance.

"Um!" he said. "Armintrude?"

"Just so," said Maythorne. "As you say—Armintrude?"

"A man might have reasons, when a man he knows is murdered under his very nose, for not coming forward to say that he knows him," observed Crole. "But—I think, considering everything, that if I'd been in Armintrude's position the other day, I should have said, 'I know this man—he's so-and-so, and I'll tell you all I know about him.' Eh?"

"I'll tell you what I think," Maythorne said. "Armintrude is the man whom Mazaroff wanted to see at Marrasdale moor! Now then—did he see him? Holt doesn't know—nobody knows—at least, nobody that we've heard of. But—Armintrude's the man! Armintrude, as we've just heard, did all Mazaroff's business at the bank we've just left—"

"It was one Armintrude's hand that registered the letter of which I've got the receipt in my pocket would fall. We must have a little talk with Armintrude. But before that—we've paused and waved his hand to a passing taxicab—before that we're going to examine Mazaroff's rooms and belongings at the Hotel Cecil."

The three of us were presently in the rooms wherein I had first met the dead man. Maythorne made some discoveries that were of use, if of no great apparent moment. In an old trunk he found some schoolbooks; on the flyleaf of each was written the name Andrew Merichson, with dates; these he handed to Crole.

"There's no doubt whatever that he was Merichson," said Crole, turning these things over. "It's not likely that he'd have kept these books else. These will come in handy to show to Mrs. Elphinstone. But I wish there were more papers."

Maythorne, however, found some papers—in a letter case that lay in a drawer, unlocked in Mazaroff's writing table. These were letters—private letters, all with one exception written recently from Cape Town by a Mr. Herman Klopp, who appeared to be a close personal friend of Mazaroff. There was nothing to do with business affairs in them—they were chiefly filled with gossip, club gossip, personal details, and such matters; the sort of stuff exchanged by old cronies. But they had this value, observed Maythorne—he now had a name and address in Cape Town to which he could cable for certain information about the dead man.

The one letter not written by Mr. Herman Klopp was in the same case that held the Klopp letters but in an envelope which bore on its

flap the impressed seal of the Imperial Banking Corporation of South Africa, with an address of the London branch. Maythorne immediately drew attention to the postmark and date; the letter had been posted in London on the previous 3rd of January.

"From Armintrude to Mazaroff, without doubt," said Maythorne. Then his face fell.

"Written in cipher!" he exclaimed. The sheet of notepaper was almost filled with writing, but to us it was all so much meaningless jargon; we could make neither head nor tail of it. There were, however, certain things on the sheet of paper which were plain enough. The paper itself was the ordinary letter paper of the bank, with its title and address engraved at the top of the front page. The letter began in understandable English—Dear Mr. Mazaroff. And it ended in plain English—Yours faithfully John Armintrude. But all that went between a hotch potch of cabalistic words and figures, was so much double Dutch.

"A cipher!" repeated Maythorne. "Mazaroff, of course, would have a key. In his pocketbook, no doubt, and therefore stolen. Well—it's more evident than ever that we must have a little conversation with Mr. John Armintrude."

We left the hotel. Maythorne immediately hurried off to the nearest telegraph office; he was keen on cabling to Mr. Herman Klopp for some highly necessary news of Mazaroff. And as it was then well past noon, Crole and I turned into Romaine's for lunch.

"This is a queer business, Holt," said Crole as we settled down in a comfortable and quiet corner. "I mean—what we've found out this morning. You've seen this man Armintrude?"

"For a few minutes only," I replied.

"What sort is he?" he asked. "You'd have thought that he'd have come forward and said that he'd had business dealings with Mazaroff. Instead—not a word."

"He looks the sort of man who would probably reply to that that Mazaroff's death was no concern of his," I suggested. "He gives one that impression."

"Aye, well," remarked Crole, "we shall just have to find out a few things—leave it to Maythorne."

I left Crole after lunch and went home to my rooms in Jernyn street, and a quiet evening, and I went to bed early. And at nine o'clock next morning, in came Maythorne.

"Had a cable late last night from Cape Town," he announced. "Mr. Herman Klopp is in London—at the First Avenue hotel. Come along—we'll collect Crole, and interview Klopp, at once."

CHAPTER V

The Diamond World.

WE FOUND Mr. Klopp at half past ten, leisurely finishing a late breakfast, a little dapper, liebrule looking gentleman.

He appeared to take unusual interest in me as we revealed our separate identities, and I remembered then that the details of Mazaroff's evidence at the inquest, and that newspaper reporters had been present.

"I only arrived in London last night," he said, as we seated ourselves. "I read about Mazaroff in the papers. A strange affair, gentlemen—and yet not so strange as it seems. Mazaroff was a careless man. He was too ready—sheer thoughtlessness, you know—to let people see what he had on him. And he carried things that I should have kept under lock and key. How ever—but tell me—how did you find out I was here?"

"We found these letters of yours in Mazaroff's rooms at the Hotel Cecil," replied Maythorne, producing the letter case, "and judging from them that you were a very intimate friend of his, I cabled to your address in Cape Town yesterday morning, and received a reply at night that you were here. You have read up the case, Mr. Klopp?"

"All that there is in these papers," replied Klopp. "I see the police suspect some local man—a villager of no very good reputation. May be so—but I should say, knowing what I do of Mazaroff, that there is something deeper in the case than a mere vulgar murder and robbery. Now, as I learn from the newspaper accounts that Mr. Holt was Mazaroff's companion in his north-country excursion, and with him all the time at this Woodcock inn, I should like to ask Mr. Holt to tell me two or three things—questions that occur to me. You know. Did you ever notice anything to make you think that you—that is to say, that Mazaroff was being followed—tracked?"

"I can't say that I ever did," said I.

"You never, for instance, noticed a man, or men, who turned up with some regularity at the hotels you stayed at?" he suggested.

"Well," I answered. "I can only think of this—that seems to have anything to do with your suggestions. We stayed a night at Hunt Ingdon—our first night. I saw Mr. Mazaroff talking, evidently confident, to a man in the smoking room late that night. Then one day at York, I saw him in conversation with the same man in York station."

"You'd know the man again?" suggested Klopp.

"Oh, yes—a young, fair-haired, fresh complexioned man very smartly dressed," I said. "A man of probably twenty-five, or so."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

French Used by Royalty

English was not habitually used in speech or writing by any English king until Henry V's reign, 450 years after the Norman conquest. Henry IV at the beginning of the Fifteenth century still wrote in French to his English tailor in London, as shown by a letter in the British museum.

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Free from pimples!

What a relief it is to know that your skin can be free of pimples. Anoint it gently with CUTICURA OINTMENT, then wash off in a few minutes with CUTICURA SOAP and warm water. A very simple but satisfying treatment of pimples!

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Cuticura

Weapons—The two men were fighting with chairs. Didn't you try to establish peace?

Witness—No; there was not a third chair.—Moustique, Charleroi.

Reason for Everything—"So you're not sending Eric to college?"

"No—you see, he isn't going into a broker's office, so it really isn't necessary."

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When your bowels need help, the mildest thing that will do the work is always the sensible choice. Take a laxative that a family doctor has used for all sorts of cases of constipation. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is so pleasant to the taste, so gentle in its action, it is given children of tender age and yet it is just as thorough and effective as stronger preparations. Pure senna, and harmless laxative herbs; ingredients that soon start a gentle muscular action. Avoid a coated tongue, bad breath, bilious headaches, etc. Every drug store has Dr. Caldwell's famous prescription in big bottles. Or just write Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, Monticello, Ill., for a free trial bottle.



Junior League's Growth Made in Thirty Years

The nucleus of the present Association of Junior Leagues of America was the Junior League of the New York college settlement, organized by Miss Mary Harriman in 1900. This was followed in 1906 by the founding of a second league in Boston, Baltimore, Brooklyn and Philadelphia having meanwhile joined the ranks, the first general conference was held in 1911. In 1920 the 39 leagues then existing were organized by Mrs. Willard Straight (Dorothy Whitney) into the present association, and six years later a national headquarters was established in New York city, and in the following year an anthology of Junior League poetry was published. In the same year the Bulletin, since 1912 the official organ, was converted into the Junior League Magazine. There were 101 leagues in the United States, representing 39 states, and three additional leagues in Canada in 1928. The same year a national club, with offices and exhibition rooms, was established in New York city.

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Large hopes sometimes from small foundations grow.

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\$2.45 Cash Buys 29 A. Rich, Level Land

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Diversified farming, splendid roads, schools, climate. The state man, farm catalog, 10c. Johnston, Saginaw, Ore.

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Brand new modern fireproof bldg.; 16 per week up transient. \$1.50 up. 2015, 1546, Near Fillmore, San Francisco, Calif.

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The largest drug store in the world is probably the one in Geneva, Switzerland, which employs more than 400 people, has 700,000 customers from all parts of Europe and does an annual business of more than \$1,000,000.

Waves of stupidity never subside.



A cry in the night may be the first warning that Baby has colic. No cause for alarm if Castoria is handy! This pure vegetable preparation brings quick comfort, and can never do the slightest harm. Always keep a bottle in the house. It is the safe and sensible thing when children are ailing. Whether it's the stomach, or the little bowels; colic or constipation; or diarrhea. When tiny tongues are coated, or the breath is bad. Whenever there's need of gentle regulation. Children love the taste of Castoria, and its mildness makes it suitable for the tiniest infant, and for frequent use. And a more liberal dose of Castoria is always better for growing children than some needlessly strong medicine meant only for adult use. Genuine Castoria always has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper. Prescribed by doctors!

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Published Every Tuesday at Campbell, California by
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Edited and Managed by
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Entered as second class matter Sept. 30, 1904 at the Postoffice at Campbell, Calif., under the Act of Congress of Mar. 3, 1879

Subscription, one year in advance, \$1.50

Advertising rates On application

MEMBER OF CALIFORNIA STATE PRESS ASSOCIATION

Editorial

INTERNATIONAL MISUNDERSTANDINGS

American motion pictures go into every corner of the world. It is increasingly difficult for picture producers to make films which will not give offense somewhere. National pride is hurt when the people of any race or country are depicted in characters which are offensive. The British public protested against "Broken Blossoms," in which English people are shown in a derogatory light. "Street Angel" has been held by Mussolini's government to be offensive to Italians. The French think they were insulted in "Beau Geste." Russians say that "Volga Boatman" misrepresents the Russian people. There were riots in China over the "Thief of Bagdad" and "Welcome Danger" in which the villains were Chinese.

It seems to be true that the only people who can be portrayed on the screen in vicious or criminal characters are Americans, if the movies are to escape censure somewhere or other. But in that case, what of the impression of America and the Americans which they convey to the people of other countries?

Recently a film was shown in France in which a marine in Nicaragua is made to say that he and his comrades are there to protect the interests of big business. Numerous protests against this film were made to the authorities at Washington, who replied that they were powerless to stop its presentation. Doubtless it will be shown everywhere, including Latin-America, where the people just now have especially tender corns and look upon almost anything the United States does as an effort to tread on them.

No intelligent American believes that we have any imperialistic desires toward Central America, but our neighbors down there do believe that we have, and anything, however trivial, which tends to foster that belief, is a stupid blunder, if nothing worse.

If people everywhere were governed by reason and thought logically they would understand that the screen presents fiction, not fact. But the vast majority of screen audiences, including our own, do not reason. They are governed by their emotions and beliefs, and they believe that what they see at the movies is not literally true, is at least a true representation of the life and classes of people which it portrays. And that is, after all, the most serious charge against the motion pictures. Its capacity of imparting the morals of the young is trivial compared with its capacity for implanting beliefs about life and people which are seldom more than half true and frequently totally false.

A LAND OF OPPORTUNITY

It is the fashion to lament that there are no more opportunities left for the adventurous young men. That has always been the fashion. Every generation has its quota of youngstres who believe that in the "good old days" all a man had to do to gain fame or fortune was to fare forth into the world and take his pick of the golden opportunities which were lying around loose for the first comer to utilize. But in every generation, fortunately, there is a goodly percentage of young men who realize what has always been true, that we make our own opportunities and if we have the spirit, the intelligence and the driving will to succeed there are as many opportunities now as there ever were.

The only difference between one decade and that which preceded it is that the opportunities are of a different kind, and every man must find out for himself what the new kind is. A newspaper man once asked the late Russell Sage, who died in the early part of this century at the age of 90, whether there were as many opportunities then as when he was a young man. He said there were more, and questioned as to what they were he answered that he had found there was good money to be made in buying and selling railroads!

"But how is the young man of today going to get the opportunity to buy a railroad?" asked the reporter.

"If he ain't smart enough to find 'em, he ain't smart enough to make money out of 'em," said the old man, with a grin.

The reporter went away convinced that he had been kidded. Buy and sell railroads! What an old foggy Russell Sage was, not to realize that the railroads were all so tightly held that nobody but a multi-millionaire could deal in them. But less than 20 years later the Van Sweringen brothers of Cleveland, starting without a penny, broke into the railroad business and in ten years have become the owners of a rail-

road system which, if the inter-state commerce commission approves their plan, will be the only system in America stretching from coast to coast. They did not bewail the lack of opportunity, but went out and found their opportunity.

The other day A. P. Giannini announced that he was retiring from business on his 60th birthday. He started work in a fruit store in San Francisco at the age of 12. At 34 he had started the Bank of Italy in that city. At 50 he was the controlling head of the largest chain of banks in the world. Giannini found his opportunity where others, less keen, had declared there were no opportunities left.

America has always been the land of opportunity. It is still the land of opportunity and it will always be the land of opportunity for every man who is intelligent enough to recognize opportunity when he sees it and industrious enough to work out his own destiny.



Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Halliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—Now that spring is here our one and only criticism of life is that strawberries don't grow as big as watermelons.

The strawberry season doesn't mean a thing to the frail down at the Press office. They give her the hives.

DOCTORS SAY THAT ANY SWELLING MAY BECOME A CANCER BUT YOU SELDOM SEE A CANCER ABOVE THE EARS.

OUR PRIZE OFFER

A large sum in paper marks to the first amateur writer who drags in an impossible Englishman without making him say "By Gad."

Hal Morton, who is something of a song leader, is teaching the Kiwanis club to sing that sentimental little ditty, "The Clothes that Make the Women Are the Clothes that Break the Men."

SITTING AT THE OPERETTA THE OTHER NIGHT THE WRITER HEARD A YOUNG MAN ADDRESS HIS SWEETIE AS 'DOVE,' BUT THE ONLY THING THAT WE COULD SEE ABOUT HER THAT WAS DOVE-LIKE WAS THE FACT THAT SHE WAS PIGEON-TOED.



Doakes McBethwater, poet laureate, sends us another classic: You may sing of scarlet sunsets, Or a sparkling, rushing stream, But they aren't one-half as beautiful As strawberries and cream.

A lady rushed into Whitman's hardware store the other day and said breathlessly, "Give me one of those large mouse traps, I want to catch the Los Gatos stage." And Mr. Whitman said, "I'm sorry, lady, but we haven't any large enough to catch a stage."

Maud Muffins received the following little card from her Scotch boy friend:

Birthday greetings, lassie, Merry Christmas, too; Happy New Year, Easter gladness, All, I speed to you. Incidentally 'twould be fine if you'd be my valentine.

The secret of success is still something of a mystery to us.

The secret of the many sales we are making on GOODYEAR TIRES is simple. They always make good.

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

Funeral For Mrs. Annie K. Jones Held Monday

The funeral of Mrs. Annie K. Jones, wife of Walter B. Jones, was held from the Church of the Holy Spirit Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Rev. L. H. Tracy of the St. Luke's church of Los Gatos conducted the rites with Rev. John Collins of Grace Cathedral of San Francisco and Rev. F. W. Moore of Los Gatos assisting him. The church was very beautiful with masses of flowers and the many floral offerings sent by life-long friends of Mrs. Jones, as their last token of affection. Interment was made in the Los Gatos cemetery.

Mrs. Jones had been a resident of Campbell for the past ten years and up until the last few weeks had enjoyed good health. She passed away Monday noon, May 16, with all her children present. She was 67 years of age and a native of Middleton, Conn.

Those who mourn her loss are her husband, three daughters, Marion B. Plumm of Campbell, Katherine H. Hayward of San Jose and Ruth Heintz of Santa Clara, and a son, Walter Douglas of San Jose, a sister, Helen M. Hall of Middleton, Conn., and Arthur Hall of Santa Cruz, and six grandchildren.

Local Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. George Barnes were visiting in Oakland last week.

Miss Myrtle Annot was hostess recently to a number of friends at dinner.

George E. Hyde will leave Saturday for Boston, Mass., to visit friends and relatives for a month. He will take the train to New Orleans and from there a boat to New York. On his return trip he will come via Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young started Monday on a long auto trek to Nova Scotia. They are taking Mrs. Young's sister, Mrs. Hoar, back east to her home and will visit other relatives for part of the summer.

Mrs. George Barnes and son are enjoying a week's vacation at Twin Lakes.

Mrs. Edna Beardsley Webster arrived last week by boat from Julian, San Diego county, for a visit with her mother, Mrs. May Beardsley, and other relatives.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Smith, Saturday, May 17, a daughter, Lois Isabel. Both mother and baby are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kennedy made a visit last week with friends in Los Angeles.

The Young Women's Service club will hold its regular meeting Wednesday at 2 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Arthur Wellington on Infirmary road.

Mrs. F. W. Carson has returned to Campbell from Pomara, S. A., where she and her husband and daughter were associate missionaries. Pomara is the stronghold of the Aguaruna tribe of headhunters living at the headwaters of the Amazon. Mrs. Carson's daughter has translated the Bible and several textbooks into the Aguaruna language.

Don't fail to be on hand Saturday morning at 8:30 for the Methodist church annual picnic at Alum Rock park. Lemonade will be served by ladies of the church.

Mrs. Anna Bachman, Mrs. Hazel McQueen and Mrs. Wilma Lea attended the Rebekah grand lodge in Oakland last week.

Campbell's float in the parade Saturday won a first place. The float, a bee hive, represented the "home of the queen."

In the baby parade Friday afternoon in San Jose two babies entered from Campbell. They were the small son of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Dunlap and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Anderson.

Dr. W. I. Merrill and the school nurse, Mrs. A. C. Girard, conducted a physical examination for children who will enter kindergarten or are ready for the first grade, Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren McKenzie of Richmond visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Campbell, last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Glass of Texas are visiting with Mrs. Glass' mother, Mrs. E. R. Smith.

Mrs. A. Lester and Mrs. E. R. Frazier received an unexpected visit, the first in 35 years, from their cousin, W. L. Stephenson of Miles City, Mont.

The Pundita Circle will meet Wednesday, May 28, with Mrs. R. Hanger at her home on the San Jose-Los Gatos highway.

Theodore Rowe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Rowe, the plumber, left for Saginaw, Mich., May 12, where he has a position in a machine shop.

E. G. Lantz returned Sunday from a three-day fishing trip near Stockton.

A. A. Thielke, director of the musical department of the schools plans to take the orchestra to the Masonic home at Niles to play for an entertainment and program this Saturday evening. The orchestra will be the guests of the lodge at a picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Gayno Eddlemon and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Knappen spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. S. M. King at the Smith's Twin Lakes cottage.

L. F. Jones has a new room added to his house on Sunnyside, also alterations in many places in the rest of his home.

Miss Harriet DePuy is having a small house built on her South First street property, near Alice avenue. She plans to make it her home this summer.

Mrs. C. C. Byrnes, Mrs. M. J. Palmer, Mrs. A. D. Rice and Mrs. A. S. Buell attended the all-day session of the San Francisco district Methodist Ladies Aid. The meeting was held at Redwood City recently.

The ladies of the St. Lucy Catholic church will give a card party at the community hall Friday evening, May 23, at 8 o'clock. Refreshments will be served and included in the price of admission.

A. A. Thielke is having a five-room stucco bungalow built on his Hamilton avenue property.

G. Barbano is remodeling one of his houses on Sunnyside avenue, building a porch and refinishing the interior.

The summer division of the Congregational guild will meet with Mrs. C. E. Farnum Thursday afternoon, May 22.

The Spring division of the Congregational guild held a very successful food sale at Gilson's market Friday.

John Duncan and Guy Shepard are making a motor trip through to Chicago and New York.

Miss Mary Woodbury, teacher in an Oakland school, visited over the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury of Campbell.

Mrs. F. E. Jones and son Fred are visiting her mother, Mrs. Mainwaring of Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Johnson received a wire from Kermit Brynteson, with a Chicago dateline, saying he was on his way to Minneapolis and will soon be returning to Campbell.

School Notes

Students of the speech arts class from San Jose State college presented a 40 minute program beginning at 9:45 Tuesday, to the student body in the grammar school auditorium. Some of the numbers presented were "The House that Jack Built," "A Jazz Symphony," "The Twenty-third Psalm," "Boots," "In A Coal Mine," "A Pantomime," "The Quarterly Examination," and the first part of "The Congo."

The speakers varied their expressions and motions to suit the selections recited, ranging from the laugh-provoking pantomime of a lady "making-up" in the morning, to the awful agony of "Boots" and fear of "The Congo."

School will be dismissed at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon for the convenience of those who wish to attend the freshman-sophomore-junior picnic to be held at Alum Rock that afternoon. The buses will be available but students will take their own lunches. Swimming may be indulged in for 35 cents and the merry-go-round will be operating. Arrangements will be made to leave there at 8:30 p. m.

Tickets for the Oriole are now on sale with T. A. Cutting and a few students. The printer has nearly completed his work, so every one must hurry to get his order in.

Doctor Elder, the head of the San Jose junior college, Monday at 2:30 p. m., talked to the seniors about college. He explained the difference between junior college and teachers college, gave a list of the courses and informed seniors that entrance examinations to be held June 5-6-7 will permit the students to enter any college except the University of California. He counted the students who desire to go to junior college next year in order to prepare room for them.

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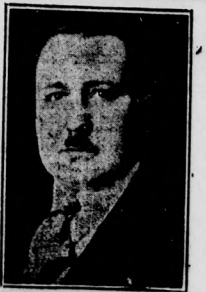
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Primary, August 26, 1930



Miss Nobody from Nowhere

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

THIRD INSTALLMENT

"Will you tell me exactly what the doctor said and all he said?" she asked at last.

"Of course," he came and stood beside her. "He thinks that you have had some sort of shock, which made you decide to get away from the scene of it, whatever it was. He thinks you came to the decision very hastily, for you started with no luggage. Yet when you got here you clearly expected to stay some time, for you went out the next day and bought some things which you had delivered here at the hotel."

"When I came up here to my rooms before dinner I went through everything," she confirmed, "but there was nothing to help me, except some money. It's not much, but I hope it will see me through. Anyway, it's probably all I have in the world, for my clothes show I'm not rich. They're good but not gorgeous," she grimly paraphrased.

His heart leaped over the small jest, but before he could speak her face darkened and she went on.

"The money won't carry me far in a New York hotel if I have a long siege—with a trained nurse at night and a psychiatrist coming every morning," she pointed out. "Suppose this attack lasts longer than my money does?"

"It won't," he spoke with such conviction that she brightened again.

"The Garland's summer rates are still in effect, and they're very reasonable," he went on. "Carrick is too good a chap to send you a big bill."

He was talking against time, to keep her panic at bay till the nurse came.

"Oh what a devilish situation this is!" She turned back to the

expecting you."

"Dr. Carrick told me all about the case and gave me full instructions," the nurse went on. "It took some time, otherwise I could have been here sooner. I suppose she's in her room," she suggested. "Hadn't I better go right in and report?"

Miss Adams gave the door panel a soft but decided tap, and when she received no reply she repeated it without emphasis, calling clearly. "The nurse, Miss Parsons. May I come in?" But when there was no response to this, she turned and cast a questioning glance at the young man.

"Go in," he managed to bring out, and strengthened the order with an imperative gesture.

Plainly Miss Adams was not the type of nurse who accepted orders from every one who chose to give them. She hesitated, and rapped a third time. Still receiving no reply, she turned the knob and entered the bedroom, leaving the door ajar behind her. Hamilton remained close to the open door, but did not look into the room beyond it. Instead he wheeled and stared hard at the opposite wall, telling himself there were a half dozen reasons why the girl in the inner room might not have heard those three decided taps.

Miss Adams reappeared, and now was obviously disturbed.

"We mustn't assume too much," she said kindly, with an understanding glance at his agitated face. "You said she was frightened, and in such conditions patients do strange things. I've looked out of the window," she added calmly; and again he felt his scalp prick. "There's nothing wrong in the street. Of course she may be some-

said when she came that she was only staying one night. She stayed three days. That was all right—the longer the better. But tonight she had a cot put in her room for a woman friend who was to visit her, and after I'd stirred up a chambermaid and a porter and got everything fixed she changed her mind again and cleared out. She left a dollar for the chambermaid and the porter, though," he added forgivingly, and ended, on another afterthought, "Nice girl."

Hamilton put on the hat he had been carrying and descended the hotel's front steps to the street.

"Cab, sir?" asked the doorman, who knew him.

"Not yet. . . . See here, Saunders." Hamilton put a dollar into the man's hand—"did you happen to hear the address Miss Parsons gave her cabman tonight?"

Saunders pocketed the dollar and looked sympathetic.

"She didn't take no cab here, sir," he reported. "It was funny, too, for she usually does. Besides, tonight she was carrying a little hand bag and a big bundle. But when I started to get a taxi for her she walked off, shaking her head."

"Which way did she go?"

"That way," Saunders indicated the street. His voice sank to a confidential note, for his was an honest nature, and he desired to earn his dollar—in part at least.

"I got the feeling, sir," he said, "that she walked off because she didn't want to give no address here—if that hadn't been it, why should she carry them things? She give me my quarter just the same, and I'd bet that quarter she took a cab at the next corner."

Hamilton returned to the waiting nurse. It was easy now to piece together the bits of the puzzle. Miss Parsons had experienced another panic, had decided that she was becoming "a case," and had fled to avoid that horror. Of course she would pick up a cab farther along the street or take one of the scores of cabs plying up and down the next avenue, only a block away. By this time she might be in Harlem or on a train bound west or south. In any case, she was definitely gone. She was out there somewhere in the darkness. What would become of her? Anything, everything, might happen to her.

He must find her, of course. That went without saying. Even if his interest had been less than it was, he couldn't let her, in her condition, vanish into the unknown. He had not been responsible at first, but now . . .

He made his report to the nurse. "She paid her bill and checked out an hour ago."

Miss Adams nodded.

"She would," she confirmed.

Hamilton's strained nerves snapped.



window, bringing her hands together with an effect of desperation that alarmed him.

"Come now," he urged. "Keep steady! A whole lot depends on that. The more quietly you take this, the sooner you will get over it. He agrees that the thing to do is to sit tight, just as you're doing, and let inquiries come from the other end. If your family and friends don't know where you are, they'll have started an investigation by this time, but they're probably doing it very carefully."

She stood still and stared into the darkness. Suddenly she turned back to the room with a little laugh that broke through their seriousness like a gush of a fountain.

"We may discover that I have run away from a husband and six children," she said lightly, but giving him a definite hint of breathlessness and tension. "My innocent babes may be crying for me this minute."

"What a ghastly idea!" he began, and stopped abruptly. As if she had caught his thought she looked at him with sudden intentness; but he was on his guard again and his disarming smile banished any suspicion she might have had. However, the little episode seemed to harden some half-formed purpose, for she went toward the inner door with an air of resolution he recalled later.

"If you will excuse me," she said, "I'll make some preparations for the nurse. I suppose since she is coming she must be made comfortable. No, please don't go," she added as he turned to take up his hat. "I'd rather you were here when she comes. There's some light literature on the table that may interest you."

She made a hospitable gesture toward the table and disappeared through the door leading into her bedroom.

He selected a magazine, drew an easy-chair to the reading lamp, and contentedly sat down. She was only a few feet away on the other side of the door, and there was something satisfactory in being her sentinel. It wasn't strange that he was immensely interested in her, he mused. Anyone would be interested in a girl in that tragic plight. For a few minutes more he casually thought about her while he turned the pages of the magazine, glancing at the pictures and titles.

A title on a page of the magazine he held caught his eye and he began to read, with frequent glances at the closed door and an alert for sounds in the inner room. As he had already demonstrated, it was not his habit to do anything by halves. He became attentive to the article he was reading, then interested, and finally absorbed.

"Is this Miss Parsons' room?" asked a voice. "I'm Miss Adams, the nurse. Dr. Carrick sent me."

"Yes, of course. We have been

where else in the hotel."

He found his voice.

"You're perfectly sure she isn't in these rooms?" he asked.

"Quite sure," Miss Adams smiled austere. "I've looked in the closet and even under the bed."

"May I look?"

"Of course, if you like."

Her manner nicely combined with its professional courtesy an intimation that he would be wasting his time, but he pushed past her even before she could move to one side.

The room had the look of having been unoccupied for days.

The words of the nurse made him swing around toward her.

"Here's the way she left," she said. He had noticed another door with a bolt on the inside. It led from the bedroom and he had taken for granted that it was part of the adjoining suite and was locked. Now he saw that the bolt had not been shot. The nurse held the door ajar, revealing a glimpse of a side corridor past its threshold.

"Easiest thing in the world," he conceded. "She packed, stole out through that door and along that back corridor to a rear staircase, and probably got away without being seen by anyone. But how about her hotel bill? Do you think she'd forget that?"

Miss Adams looked thoughtful.

"She might. They do all sorts of queer things when they're not normal."

He had been staring down unseeing at a little writing stand, but now he caught a faint suggestion of pencilling on the top envelope of the pile of hotel paper.

"Here's something," he cried, and picked up the envelope. Then his expression changed. It was addressed to Dr. Carrick.

"Where did you find that?" the nurse demanded. She had been standing on the threshold, looking down the hall, but turned back into the room at the sound of his voice.

"On the table, on top of this little heap of stationery. It looked like all the other envelopes, for the name is written on it very faintly, with a hard pencil. I didn't notice it till now."

He felt the envelope.

"Lord! I wish I dared to open it," he muttered.

Hamilton hurried from the room. At the hotel office desk he asked for a match and lit his cigarette with usual casualness.

"Has Miss Parsons gone?" he asked as he drew in the first mouthful of smoke.

"Yes; she checked out almost an hour ago," the clerk told him, and added without rancor: "Women make me tired."

Hamilton rested an elbow on the desk.

"Why?"

"Oh, because they're always changing their minds. That girl

By train

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AT THESE LOW FARES At low summer fares, enjoy the added thrill of saving money. You know just how much your trip will cost before you leave. Some examples of summer roundtrip fares, with 16-day return limit:

LOS ANGELES	\$20.50
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YOSEMITE	16.50
PORTLAND	37.25
TACOMA	45.75
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And only Southern Pacific offers choice of Four Great Routes to the East. Ask your local Agent about this and other exclusive Southern Pacific advantages. Some examples of summer roundtrips:

NEW YORK	\$151.70
CHICAGO	90.30
ST. LOUIS	85.60
KANSAS CITY	75.60
NEW ORLEANS	89.40
ATLANTA	113.60
WASHINGTON	143.60

Southern Pacific



C. T. TANNER
Campbell Agent

CAMBRIAN NEWS

Mrs. Anna Bernadacci and daughters Bernice and Dora Bell are visiting in Burlingame with Mrs. L. Bernadacci.

Cambrian and Almaden grammar schools played a game at Almaden this week. The score was 6-4 in favor of Almaden. Patrons of Cambrian district who furnished transportation for the team and rooters were Mrs. M. Husted, Mrs. M. Keesling, Mrs. H. James, Miss Wanda Witherspoon and Nick Cassella.

Mrs. R. F. Coffin of Lone Mount, Colo., is visiting her niece, Mrs. Frank Gardner of Lee avenue.

Harry James and brother, Chas. F. James of San Jose, are taking a combined business and pleasure trip to the San Joaquin valley this week.

Cambrian Home and School club met recently in celebration of Mothers Day. Officers were re-elected with the exception of vice-president. They are, Mrs. F. O. Bohnett, president; Mrs. Maynard Knopf, vice-president, and Mrs. W. H. Gullick, secretary. Mrs. Gullick and Mrs. Gardner were appointed a committee to present Mrs. Bohnett with a bridge luncheon set of Madiera for two tables. Mrs. Bohnett has been quarantined with her family for scarlet fever since the middle of March. The quarantine was lifted Wednesday. Mrs. Knopf was made chairman of the committee on medical examination of preschool children.

Car On Fire, He Lost Control; No One Hurt

About 6:30 Sunday evening as R. E. Monnier of San Jose was driving his car along Campbell avenue the cushions of his car caught fire near the door and in trying to put out the fire he lost control of the automobile and crashed into the rear of L. E. Eddleman's car, parked at the curb. No one was hurt but the damage to Mr. Eddleman's car was considerable.

"If it was so certain that she would why the devil didn't Carrick warn me?" he broke out, and immediately apologized again. "Come on, we'll go uptown and talk to Carrick. You don't suppose he has gone to bed, do you?" he asked irritably.

Miss Adams expressed her theory that Dr. Carrick could not have done anything so inconsiderate. It was much more likely, she thought, that the physician might have dropped in at his club on his way home, to have a rubber of bridge with some friends. As a nurse who attended many of his patients she knew something of his habits. She even knew the name of his club, and mentioned it.

(Continued Next Week)

KIWANIS NOTES

By Heck

Los Gatos Kiwanians arrived on the job today with belles and the attendants were thereby treated to some delightful music. The Misses Kirk, Schute and Rice, a trio from the high school, gave three very well rendered numbers. J. Warren Ayer, popular Gatos educator, acted as chairman, introducing the young ladies and also the young gentlemen speakers, Hugh Hamilton, Doc Miller and Walker Nunn, who spoke on "Kiwanis and Service," "Kiwanis and Education," and "Kiwanis and Citizenship," each giving a distinctive angle for thought. President Antrim Osborn gave a short talk on the good work of the club and his enjoyment in it. We should like that Gatos bunch mo' 'n mo'.

Oscar F. Green will speak next Tuesday on "Happiness—the Antidote for Blues" and Rev. Bert Buell will control the "kittie."

Autumn Division of Guild To Give Silver Tea At Mrs. W. Stray's

The autumn division of the Congregational church guild will give a silver tea at the home of Mrs. Walter Stray, Second street, Thursday afternoon, May 29. All members of the other divisions are cordially invited and any other members of the church and their friends.

Crash Friday Morning Wrecks Two Autos

An accident occurred Friday morning when a new Nash coupe driven by a Mr. Lester of Santa Clara crashed into the parked Ford coupe of Mr. Buren, P. G. & E. gas adjuster. The car was parked well off the highway in front of Mrs. W. H. Jackson's house. Mr. Lester was unhurt but considerable damage was suffered by both cars.

High P. T. A. Will Hold Card Party At Annex Thursday Nite

The Campbell High School Parent-Teachers association will hold a bridge and whist party at the high school annex on the evening of May 22. There will be many beautiful prizes and refreshments will be served.

The purpose of this card party is to pay the expenses of the boys who attended the contest in farm mechanics and manual training which was held at San Luis Obispo several weeks ago, there being no provision made for that sort of thing in the regular budget.

The committee in charge of the arrangements is composed of Mrs. W. I. Merrill, Mrs. S. N. Hedegard, Mrs. R. E. Stubbe, Mr. Hughes and Mr. Buchanan, the two men being members of the high school faculty.

Rebekah Officers Are Hostesses To Members

Tuesday night, May 20, the officers of Ada Rebekah lodge were hostesses to the members of the lodge at a social hour and dance, following the regular meeting in the Odd Fellows hall. The music was furnished by Will Hyde's seven-piece orchestra.

A report of the session of the grand lodge at Oakland was given by the delegates, Mrs. Anna Bachman, Mrs. Hazel McQueen and Mrs. Wilmay Lea.

Second nomination of officers concluded the business meeting.

Thursday, May 22, the Ada Rebekah Stitching club will meet to elect officers. The meeting, probably the last before vacation, will be in the form of a picnic and will be held at the mountain home of Mrs. Carrie Silver.

Campbell was well represented at the Santa Clara county Epworth League Alliance meeting at Centella Methodist church in San Jose recently. Sixteen of the 19 members attended and enjoyed the program and stunts.

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Crystal White Soap, per bar	3 1/2c
Del Monte Sliced Peaches, 3 No. 2 1/2 cans	55c
Cliquot Club Ginger Ale, per bottle	17c
Boys! An Aeroplane with each package of	
Butter Macaroons. Both for only	39c
16 oz. pkg. Campfire Marshmallows, val. 35c,	
one 4 oz. tin Mal-O-Whip, val. 15c, both	27c
Sperry Flour, 24 1/2 lb. sack	\$1.00
Mazola Oil, 1/2 gallon can	90c
Roman Meal, package	28c
Thompson's Double Malted Milk, 1 lb. can	49c
Superba Mushroom Sauce, can	10c
Supreme Spinach, 2 No. 2 1/2 cans	29c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 SERVICE AND DEPENDABILITY



MONEY in the BANK

Four words that mean much and work wonders. Nothing gives one a finer feeling of confidence, a greater sense of security and more real satisfaction than having money in the bank.

There is no substitute for a bank account. It brings the joy of getting ahead, freedom from worry, courage to meet emergencies, and the ability to take advantage of opportunities.

No matter how small or large your income may be, set something aside regularly in a savings account in one of the 95 offices of the American Trust Company. You will then find it easy to carry out your plans regarding home building . . . house furnishing . . . a new car . . . vacation . . . travel . . . education and investments.

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

Since 1854

95 Banking Offices Serving Central California Communities

Resources more than \$300,000,000

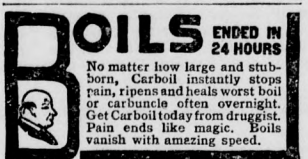


Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet—or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort: for the sake of those around you. Endorsed by physicians, but they always say *Phillips*. Don't buy something else and expect the same results!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia



Evidently His First Friend—"Is your baby a boy or a girl?" Father—"Of course! What else would it be?"



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks. K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Connable process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 578 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials. Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All poultry supply, drug, and seed stores.—5c. Large size (four times as much) \$2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

K-R-O KILLS RATS-ONLY KILLS FLIES

Just spray FLY-FOIL a few times a day about the rooms—all the flies and mosquitoes disappear. Positive and lasting in its results. Not a poison.



FLY-FOIL has a new pleasant odor and will not stain walls or fabrics. Leaves no oily acum.

New low prices at your dealer's or write AN-FO MFG. CO. Oakland, Calif.

Dairy Fly-Foil Keeps Flies Off Cows

With the coming of spring in North Salem each of the first grade girls was telling the teacher about their new clothes.

Mary, a new resident in the town, was not to be outdone and this is what she told:

"My mother said I already have enough clothes, and anyway, mother said they would be new to the people here."

BILIOUS? Take NATURE'S REMEDY—NR—tonight. You'll be "fit and fine" by morning—tongue clear, headache gone, appetite back, bowels acting pleasantly, bilious attack forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any more laxative. As druggists—only 25c. Make the test tonight. FEEL LIKE A MILLION. TAKE NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT.

POULTRY

EGGS PRESERVED IN WATER GLASS

Take Advantage of Opportunity to Store for Winter.

When eggs are at their lowest price during the spring and early summer, many people take advantage of the opportunity and store a few dozen for home use during the winter when prices are unusually high.

The water-glass method for preserving eggs is one of the most reliable, according to O. C. Ufford, extension poultry specialist for the Colorado Agricultural college. One quart of water glass is mixed with nine quarts of water for preserving ten to fifteen dozen eggs.

Only clean fresh eggs free from cracks should be preserved in water glass. Eggs with soiled shells should never be washed and used for storage. Infertile eggs are preferable whenever they can be secured. Here are the directions:

1. Use a five-gallon earthen jar, well scalded.
2. Boil water and allow it to cool.
3. Mix water glass and boiled water in proportions of one to nine, as given above.
4. Place eggs in jar and keep covered with at least two inches of water glass solution. If one does not have enough eggs to fill the jar at one time, additional eggs may be added at any time and more solution poured over them.
5. Cover jar when full and place in a cool location.

The quality of the eggs removed from the preservative will depend upon their condition and quality when put down. They will serve the purpose of strictly fresh eggs for all household uses, but for boiling, the shell should be pricked with a needle as the preservative seals all pores on the egg shell, which prevents the escape of gases when boiling. The eggs should be washed before using to remove the white deposit that forms on them. One should never use an old solution for a new batch of eggs.

Light Colored Fowls Best for Marketing

In the dressed poultry trade today, the preference is for light-colored birds, whether chickens, fowls or turkeys. Well-fattened birds, properly bled and picked, bring the best prices. Defects in bleeding and picking may cause a price reduction of several cents a pound. Fowls weighing four and one-half pounds or more bring a premium over lighter birds. Roilers must weigh at least a pound at the beginning of the season and a pound and a half or more later and be well finished to satisfy the trade.

Fancy heavy capons weighing nine pounds or more top the market. Capons weighing five pounds or less frequently sell for less than ordinary roasting chickens. Small or geese are wanted than formerly and young birds weighing nine to eleven pounds are most in demand. Ducks should weigh four and one-half pounds or more and white ducks are preferred.

Prevent Coccidiosis Among Little Chicks

Bloody diarrhea or coccidiosis is a fatal, parasitic disease of poultry. Its effects become apparent during warm, rainy spring weather which is favorable for the development of the parasite egg in the soil.

The symptoms are unthriftiness, diarrhea and leg weakness. Chicks from four to six weeks old are most susceptible. Losses vary from 25 to 100 per cent. A chronic type of the disease may appear on the late summer and fall.

An ounce of prevention is worth many pounds of cure, says Dr. I. B. Boughton, chief of animal health at the University of Illinois. He has had opportunity to investigate hundreds of outbreaks of this disease. His recommendations call for new, clean lots each spring with the old ones plowed and planted to a crop. Thorough disinfection of houses and brooders at regular intervals is also necessary.

Incubators for Ducks Is Now Common Method

The desire to incubate their own eggs has been bred out of many strains of ducks, particularly the Pekin. For this reason the egg must be hatched in incubators or under hens.

Duck eggs should be gathered daily, kept in a cool place and turned daily. They should be set as soon as possible after laying, as they do not keep as well as hens' eggs.

In incubating duck eggs artificially, they are handled about the same as hens' eggs except that the temperature should be held at 102 degrees for the first three weeks and more moisture supplied in the machine. They may be tested for fertility on the fourth or fifth day.

Mash for Eggs

Although feeding poultry for egg production at the present day has reached a very high standard of efficiency, it is still noticeable that some poultry keepers disregard the advice that is obtainable through many sources as regards the composition of mashes—ingredients to use and those not to use. The general farmer in particular is often at fault. He has many advantages over the commercial poultry farmer beside home-grown feeding stuffs.

How Popocatepetl Looks to the Airmen



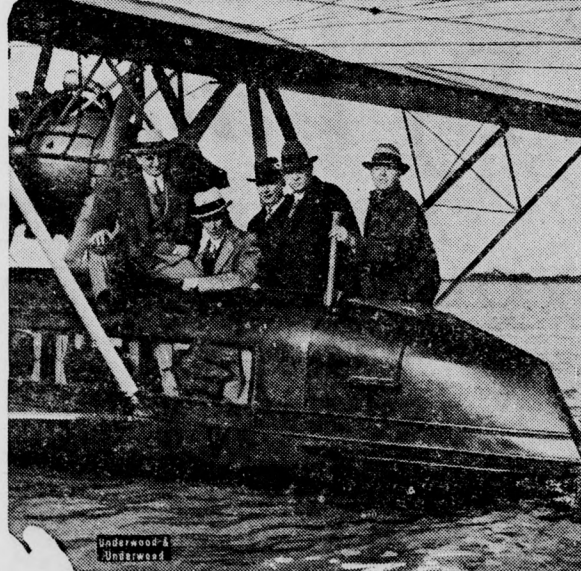
An aerial view of Mt. Popocatepetl, famous volcanic peak rising 17,543 feet above sea level, 40 miles southeast of Mexico City.

Disabled World War Veterans Making Buddy Poppies



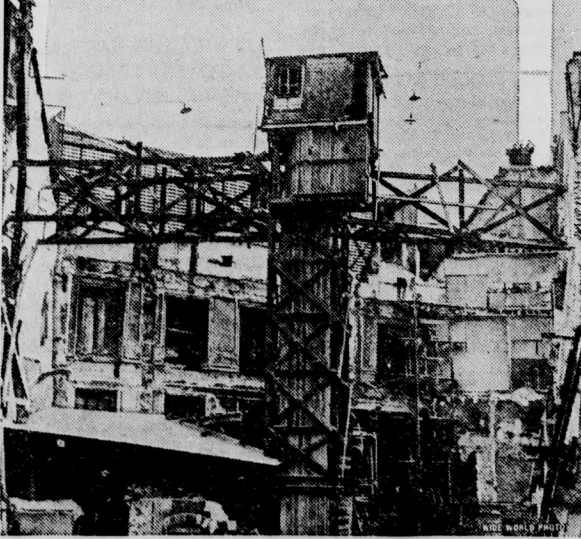
In all the United States veterans' hospitals the boys who were disabled in the World war have been at work making buddy poppies for distribution by the Veterans of Foreign Wars during the week prior to Memorial day. The scene pictured above was in Hospital No. 67, Kansas City.

Study Traffic Conditions From Air



These men, judges and other officials of Chicago, made a flight over the city to observe traffic conditions during the rush hours, especially over the Boulevard bridge, the north side outer drive system and the Skokie valley district.

This Man's Home Was His Castle



An insurance company recently bought a Paris building to demolish it and on its site construct a new one, but met with the obstinacy of a tenant who would not move. He had a small shop and room on the sixth floor which made it necessary to erect a scaffold for the tenant until the construction should include his room.

GLENNA MADE PILOT



Miss Glenna Collett, captain of the American Women's Golf team, that is to oppose a picked British team in the first International Women's team match in England.

PILGRIMAGE BADGE



This is the badge to be worn by Gold Star mothers and widows on their pilgrimage to the cemeteries and battle fields of France. It was authorized by the War department and issued by the quartermaster's corps.

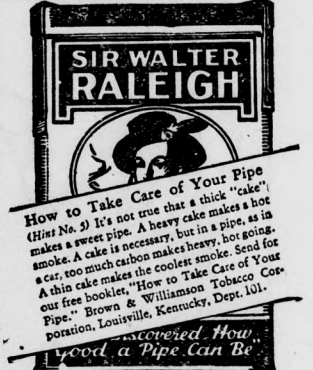
"In plain blunt words, Bill, your pipe smells like a 'Hot-Box'!"



ONLY an old and trusted friend would venture to speak so frankly.

A new pipe, or an old one carefully broken in with Sir Walter Raleigh's favorite smoking mixture, changes everything. And why shouldn't it? Sir Walter is milder and more fragrant. And it has the body and flavor found only in the finest of Burley, skillfully seasoned and blended. What more could we offer any pipe smoker? What more could he ask?

TUNE IN on "The Raleigh Revue" every Friday, 10:00 to 11:00 p. m. (New York Time) over the WEAF coast-to-coast network of N. B. C.



IT'S 15¢—and milder

EARN MONEY AT HOME In Your Own Small Business No "peddling" or personal selling WE FURNISH EVERYTHING Write for full information W. HORTON Metropolitan Bldg. St. Paul Minn.

Easter's Meaning Easter was meaning very little else to little Junior except Easter rabbits and colored Easter eggs. "Now, why do we celebrate Easter?" the Sunday school teacher asked the class of tots. "I don't know but it might be all the little baby chicks' birthday," was an unexpected reply from Junior.



Marcelle Complexion Requisites

San Francisco

Exquisitely appointed, with every requisite of finer living. Dining room and coffee shop famed for excellence. \$2 to \$6

TAYLOR O'FARRELL

HOTEL CALIFORNIAN

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 20-1930.

The Biggest Business In Town



What is the biggest business in town?
'The big retail store or the large factory?

Yes, possibly. But from the angle of the business serving the most people and directly affecting the largest number in the town, the answer to the question is

CITY GOVERNMENT

Fully three-fourths of the most vital things in the life of any community depend more or less directly upon good government.

Whether a community is a good-place-in-which-to-live-and-do-business depends in a very large measure on *how* the local government is doing business.

A very wise man once said:

"For *forms* of government let fools contest
Whate'er is best administered is best."

And for efficient administration the city officials must not only be progressive, but *they must have the support and cooperation of every citizen.*

The phases of life which are in the charge of, or under the jurisdiction of city government, are naturally the most general, affecting practically everybody. They are *everybody's business*. And, sad to relate, too often what is *everybody's* business is often *nobody's* business.

The most efficient public officials of a community may be greatly handicapped in their work by a lack of intelligent support, and an understanding by the citizens of the work they are endeavoring to do.

Neglecting to support THE BIGGEST BUSINESS IN TOWN, city government, is one of the chief reasons why there are *nine* mediocre towns to every *one* outstanding town.

Folks, if the intelligent understanding and support of our town administration is one of the vital factors in making us the one outstanding town in ten, let's really get behind THE BIGGEST BUSINESS in

CAMPBELL

BERNHARDT'S
CITY PRICES IN THE COUNTRY
WHY NOT?—BERNHARDT THE GROCER

BUSY BEE RESTAURANT
MEALS AT ALL HOURS
CANDIES : CIGARS : CIGARETTES

CAMPBELL LAUNDRY
All Work Called For and Delivered
147 North Central Ave. Phone Campbell 167
Busy Bee Restaurant Agents

CAMPBELL PRESS
Printing for Particular People Properly Produced
at Painless Prices

CLARK'S DRUG STORE
Successor to Orchard City Drug Co.
PRESCRIPTIONS, DRUGS AND FUNDRIES
Phone Campbell 39

B. O. CURRY
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Country Homes a Specialty
Phone Campbell 105

G. E. FARLEY—Realtor
HOMES - COUNTRY PROPERTY - EXCHANGES
Every Form of Insurance Except Life
Phone Campbell 125

HALIWELL & JONES
GAS, OIL, HIGH PRESSURE LUBRICATION SERVICE
GOODYEAR TIRES—EXIDE BATTERIES
Opposite Schools Phone Campbell 111

RALPH H. HYDE
INSURANCE—ALL LINES
Insure With Hyde—Lay Worry Aside

PETER PAN BAKERY
"Cleanliness in the Shop and Purity of Ingredients
are Prime Factors in the Quality of Our Products"

SHADLE'S DRUG STORE
"In Business for YOUR Health"
Battle Creek Health Foods
Prescription Druggists Service With a Smile
Phone Campbell 138

WATKINS CLEANERS & TAILOR
CLEANING : DYEING : PRESSING
Special Attention to Ladies' Fine Garments
Phone Campbell 77

C. H. WHITMAN
HARDWARE, PLUMBING, PAINTS AND OILS
STOVES AND RANGES ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES
Phone Campbell 134

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office and Residence, Phone
Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office: Curry Bldg., Phone 165
Campbell, Calif.

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif.
Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
Chris Anderson, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge
No. 42 Meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Fred Getchell, Noble Grand, Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets second and fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

Patriarchal Branch I. O. O. F.
Barnes Encampment No. 77
Meets first and third Wednesday evenings at I. O. O. F. hall in Campbell.

H. A. Pratt,
Chief Patriarch.
E. A. Draper,
Scribe.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Estate of Walter Robert Copley, also known as Walter R. Copley, also known as W. R. Copley, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Walter Robert Copley, also known as Walter R. Copley, also known as W. R. Copley, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within

WAN-TADS

PIANO
We have in storage near Campbell one baby grand piano of our own manufacture, which we will sell at a big reduction in price rather than stand the expense of returning to San Francisco. \$10 per mo. will handle. Send full information to

Name
Address
City

The Baldwin Piano Company
310 Sutter St., San Francisco
Hemstitching — Reasonable.
Call evenings. F. Fletcher, 106 No. Central, phone 107-J. 35-42

Beautiful bungalow piano to be sold at once at Campbell. Perfect condition and fully guaranteed. Will take your phonograph or radio as part payment and make most any terms you want on the balance. For location and full particulars write Factory Warehouse, 347 13th St., Oakland, Calif. (36-39)

COUNTRY WOMAN'S CLUB
(Continued from Page 1)
ed her duties.

The last meeting of the year will be the annual picnic to be held Monday, June 2, at the Los Gatos park. Members are to bring their own dishes and silver, also one dish of food, either a hot dish, salad or dessert and sandwiches. If guests are invited, notify Mrs. S. N. Hedegard or Mrs. I. R. Abbott.

six (6) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Executors at the office of Bohnett, Hill & Campbell, rooms 807-812 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 15th day of May, A. D., 1930.

J. C. Ainsley,
Ernest A. Priestley,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Walter Robert Copley, also known as Walter R. Copley, also known as W. R. Copley, deceased.
Bohnett, Hill & Campbell, Attys. for said Executors. (37-38-39-40)

Congregational Church Notes

This Sunday at 11 a. m. Rev. J. H. Bennett will preach on "The Ministry of the Obscure." Children's talk subject — "My Business."

The Christian Endeavor groups will meet at 6:30 p. m.

Union services will be held on the evening of May 25 at 7:30 at the Methodist church in observance

of Memorial day. A special sermon has been prepared and will be conducted by Rev. Albert S. Buell of the Methodist church.

The united services will be by the Congregational and Methodist churches and everyone, members and friends, are cordially invited to attend.

This Sunday the religious drama, "The Rock," will be played at the Los Gatos Methodist church beginning at 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. M. E. Purmort Entertains Tuesday

Mrs. M. E. Purmort was hostess Tuesday at a one o'clock luncheon. Covers were laid for eight. At each guest's plate was a novel nosegay of Cecil Bruenner roses with clematis.

The afternoon was most pleasantly spent in sewing and visiting.

A guessing contest was held with questions pertaining to sewing. The contest was conducted in pairs, two guests working together. Mrs. Rose Hanger and Mrs. E. R. Kennedy both received lovely hand-made handkerchiefs for the best answers.

Sinclair Dodge, son of Dr. Dodge of Palo Alto, has been staying at W. H. Woodbury's for the past two months. He plans to leave shortly for his home in Palo Alto.

31,000 of our customers



... are thanking electricity for making cooking a pleasure

... and bringing cleanliness and beauty into the kitchen

The electric range is the "keynote" for a clean, beautiful kitchen.

And how the electric range improves cooking! — and gives you more time for out-of-the-kitchen activities. For electric cooking can be entirely automatic. After a meal is placed in the oven you never have to watch it—or baste the meat.

No wonder that 31,000 of our customers are thanking electricity for making cooking a pleasure — and for bringing cleanliness and beauty into their kitchens.

Today's electric range has faster cooking elements, a rust-proof oven, pressed steel parts, and a smooth porcelain enamel finish which wipes clean as easily as a China plate.

You'll be surprised to learn that today's electric range costs no more than any good range. You will be delighted with the automatic features which give you sunlit hours of freedom.

A few dollars down will place an electric range in your home, ready to use. Come into our office or a dealer's store and see the beautiful new electric ranges.

Judging from present sales—over 2200 of our customers will install electric ranges during April, May, and June

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

P · G · and E ·

Owned · Operated · Managed
by Californians

120-530



NEW

"HEAVY DUTY"

tells you what it is—but not
HOW FINE IT LOOKS!

STUNNING looking

—be sure to see it
before you buy tires!

This new Goodyear Heavy Duty is more than an extra-mileage, extra-endurance tire—it's an extra-STYLE tire as well.

It gives your car a new and smarter look.

It's bigger, handsomer, more massive. The All-Weather Tread is extra thick. It has a 6-ply body of stout SUPER-TWIST CORD, Goodyear patented and obtainable ONLY in Goodyear Tires.

Come in and see it!

Only the Price is Ordinary!

Haliwell & Jones

Phone 111 - Opposite Schools

EXIDE BATTERIES - TIRE SERVICE - VIOLET RAY GASOLINE AND POPULAR MOTOR OILS

PINKY DINKY and His Gang

By Terry Gilkison

